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The Boys in the Lift

There was a loud bang followed by scraping and screeching noises as the lift shook violently and shuddered to a halt between floors. The lights went out and it was pitch black.

"You OK guys?" I said trying to direct my voice to where I thought the other two boys were.

"We're good, thanks," they said in unison.

The three of us were stuck and there was nothing we could do but wait. The two others in the lift were wearing only Speedos and short T-shirts, which left their tanned bellies and belly buttons showing above the waistband of their swimwear. I had been enjoying the close-up view of the two handsome boys before we ground to a stop. They, like me, were scared we were all young, me 17 and the other two maybe 14 and 16.

We waited in silence and I decided to move to find a 'phone and get us out of there. As I moved across the small space I felt my hand brush against something soft. There was a gasp then a giggle as I realised that I had touched the front of one of the boys Speedos.

"Oh I'm sorry," I said. "I, emm, was just..." and just then a very dim light came on, I guess it was an emergency light, which cast a very soft glow over us making us look more tanned than we actually were.

"It's OK I enjoyed it really," said the younger of the two boys and I blushed deep red, which neither of them noticed because of the reddish coloured light.

I found the phone. It was inside a small locker thing just under the floor numbers panel so I lifted it out. There was a distant ringing and someone answered.

"Hello? Are you OK?" the voice was Thai but with very good English. "Where are you please?" he asked and I laughed as it had to be the most stupid question ever from a telephone in a lift in a 5* Bangkok hotel.

"I'm in the lift!" I answered sarcastically, "And you better let my parents know I am stuck OK? Room 825." I added.

He responded very politely and assured me that they would deal with the problem immediately. I grinned and thought of my dad who worked here in a country where '*immediately*' could mean weeks!

"Oh! I am not alone," I added before he hung up. "There are two other boys here with me and they're in room...." I hesitated and looked at them for inspiration, as thought reading wasn't in my school curriculum.

"We're in 1015," the older of the two said quietly. So I passed that on to the voice and replaced the telephone in its small cubbyhole.

"I'm Jack," I said and stuck my hand out to the older boy and he responded by shaking it as he mumbled his name.

"I'm William but I prefer to be called Will," he said with a shy smile. He introduced the younger boy, "This is my best friend Allain."

We shook hands and then stood in an embarrassed silence until I remembered to tell them what the man had said. They nodded and then asked me where I was from.

"I live in Thailand with my parents." I explained, "my father works here for an oil company but we live in the far north and he is here in Bangkok on business so my mother and I came with him for a vacation. "What about you?" I enquired.

"We are from Paris." Will explained. We are with Allain's mother on vacation and they asked me to come with them. My father is dead." He added abruptly a sad expression suddenly clouding his beautiful tanned face. He immediately looked down at his feet and I thought that I'd better change the subject before he got more upset. Allain put his arms around his friend's slim waist and hugged him in a gesture of support and love.

I was a bit surprised when Will bent down and kissed his young friend on the top of his blond head. Allain smiled and gazed up at Will his powder blue eyes glistening in the low light.

The shrill ring of the telephone cut through the silence in the small space and we all jumped. I lifted the receiver and the 'voice' was there.

"Excuse me sir," he said very politely, "I am very sorry to bother you but we should be able to get you out very soon. We are waiting for the fire people to come. It may take about 60 minutes." He said honestly.

"Thank you for letting me know," I replied. "Don't worry, you are not bothering me I have no plans to go anywhere at the moment." I just couldn't hide my sarcasm and if my dad had heard me he would have gone ape at me.

Will and Allain heard my side of the conversation and were both laughing hysterically at me and we all collapsed in a heap wrestling on the thickly carpeted floor after I had replaced the 'phone.

Two hours before....

I went down to the main pool because my father was away for the day on business and my mother had gone shopping so I was alone. We were staying at the Oriental Hotel on the banks of the Chao Phraya River in Bangkok. The river runs through the centre of this amazing crowded city. The river is more like a water motorway packed with speeding ferries and boats of all conceivable shapes and sizes, each jockeying for a place at tiny floating piers dotted along the riverbank. Their manoeuvring for position and advantage was scary to watch, especially the long narrow boats powered by huge car or truck engines mounted on long skinny propeller shafts, which were capable of hurtling the boats through the churning brown water, like bullets from a gun.

I spent ages watching the river traffic from the hotel's terrace before settling down on a sun bed at the pool. The day was hot, humid and smoggy as is often the case in Bangkok so I dipped in and out of the refreshing water to keep cool. The service in the hotel is awesome and my parents told me I was allowed to order anything I wanted, apart from alcohol, so a very cute young Thai waiter called Em was looking after me very well. He looked to be about 16 and he had beautiful tanned golden brown skin and coal black hair that shone in the sun. His eyes were dark brown and sparkled with mischievousness. He was dressed in a dazzling white shirt and black bow tie, tight black pants and polished black shoes completed the uniform.

I pretended to read my book but was actually boy-watching, which is one of my favourite pastimes. I have always loved boys slightly younger than me and today I was enjoying the sight of two very handsome young brothers, I assumed they were brothers anyway, as they frolicked around the pool driving their mother crazy as well as a few of the less easy-going people at the poolside. The boys were having a ball, diving and running, chasing and splashing each other plus a few hotel guests as well.

The younger boy I guessed was about 14 years old, slim and with long styled light brown hair which was plastered down on his head thanks to a very recent dousing by the older one. I couldn't see what colour his eyes were but I did manage to figure that they were French speaking from the snippets of conversations and Gallic sounding curses that they yelled at each other as they rocketed past me. I was enjoying every moment! The youngster was about 4'6" tall, beautifully tanned and he had long slender legs and a smooth chest, with two small button-sized brown nipples. He had a cute bubble butt with the two cheeks of his ass shrink-wrapped in the wet fabric of his swimwear, the darker cleft of his secret place highlighted by a shadow in the tightly stretched wet material.

The older boy was taller at about 5'8" and I guessed he was about 16. He had a much more developed build with broader shoulders and the clear beginnings of definition in his chest and belly. His hair was shorter, and a very light sandy brown colour with natural streaks of pure blond from the sun. His hair was dryer as he had successfully avoided the attempts of his younger sibling to soak him. His eyes were dark hazel brown like polished chestnuts and he had a determined grin when he was in hot pursuit of his target. His body was tanned a deep golden colour from many hours in the sunshine. His ass looked more muscular than his friend's but still very hot, full and rounded. His thighs dimpling as he stretched, causing a gap between his swimwear and the top of his legs.

The best thing was that both boys were wearing small very tight Speedos; the younger was in yellow and the older in white, which is my personal favourite but the small yellow one was very, very nice to look at.

I rarely wear Speedos, preferring baggy shorts with supporting internal 'briefs', not because I am out of shape but I'm not a body-builder either. I prefer the looser style shorts because when I'm boy-watching I inevitably get a hard on so the bagginess works to my advantage. I am tall and slim and comfortable with my body image and I do have a good tan because of living in Thailand and the large pool that we have at our house in the north.

I could clearly see the shape of their boyish cocks and balls pushing the thin wet material out so that every detail was agonisingly visible. I could see that neither was cut, as the definition of their cocks was so clear in the skimpy wet material. There was no sign of any scar and each glans was a softly defined acorn shape, which meant they were intact. Their cocks and balls jiggled awesomely when they ran past me time and time again, circling the pool. I was in heaven!

The boys crashed after so much exertion in the heat and humidity, it was inevitable. Like two small puppies they would run and run then collapse and sleep for a while, then fully refreshed they were ready for more. They collapsed onto their adjacent sun beds under the ample

shade of a large pool umbrella and lay out flat, their bellies rising and sinking as they regained their breath. I noticed that their mother who had been lying back reading looked relieved that they were having a break from their activities, at least for a while anyway.

As they both lay there with their eyes closed I had a wonderful side view of their puffed up Speedos, their young cocks soft and their balls clearly separated in the tight swimwear. I was solid; my hard cock was drooling precum in my inner briefs. I closed my eyes for a second.

"Excuse me sir you want more drink please?" Em was back and his beautiful smile melted me every time so I sat up on my sun bed to prevent any evidence of my erection being visible and ordered a Coke with no ice. Em grinned at me and ran a hand across his crotch, which I thought looked bigger than before, but the movement was over in a second and he was gone, so I watched his cute ass disappear to the bar.

I sat looking across at the two handsome boys, my hard cock throbbing in my shorts so I stood up quickly and dived onto the pool to cool off and hopefully deflate my cock. It worked so I hauled myself out of the pool and headed back to my sun bed and at that moment Em appeared with my drink. I signed for it and he was gone.

After a while I heard the boy's mom get up and say something to them in rapid French as she pulled on a robe and she left them. I watched her go back inside the hotel passing through the lobby heading to the lifts. I guessed she was going back to the room for something.

Now I say that I love boys and I do but the truth is I have never had any opportunity to do anything with boys except when I was about nine years old and I was introduced to wanking by a school friend of the same age. Needless to say I haven't stopped wanking since! It was a one-off experience with him and I have never really had the opportunity to do what I really want to do, and that is have boy-on-boy sex with a 14-16 year old. That would be awesome. But wanking is it for me apart from the Internet and of course boy-watching!

The two boys dozed and relaxed as I watched and I could see that from time to time their cocks would harden and rise in the skimpy swimwear and then deflate again causing each boy to rub their hands lazily over their crotches and readjusting their packages to make them less obvious to anyone watching.

Eventually they moved, standing up their cocks soft and under control for the moment and it was clear to me that they were leaving the poolside so I decided to do the same and follow them to the lifts where I might have a last chance to be close to them. I packed my stuff away into the small bag I had with me and they did the same before following at a discrete distance into the cool lobby.

I was lucky, the lifts were quiet so I stood behind them as they waited for a car to come down to the lobby and when the doors opened I stepped in behind them. It was just the three of us so I smiled at them as I punched button 8 for my floor and the older one said, "Ten, please."

The gleaming doors closed quietly and with a soft hum of distant machinery we were off. That was when it happened.

Now...

I was lying on my back on the thickly carpeted floor of the lift with two handsome young boys on top of me. When I told them what the 'voice' had said they thought it was hysterical and we all ended up on the floor, play wrestling.

Slowly, Will who was on the very top, moved off his young friend's back where his crotch had been in direct contact with the younger boy's ass and I could clearly see that he was hard in

his Speedos. Allain was lying on top of me across my body his beautiful ass within reach and his crotch pressed hard down on mine, our cocks fencing with each other through the material of his Speedos and my shorts. We were both very hard. He wriggled his crotch against mine then looking at me smiled a wicked smile. He got up and stood with his hard boy cock stretching the thin material of his Speedos massively.

There was a loud silence in the small lift as we all took in the situation and I was very tempted to put my hand out and stroke the boy's hard penis and release it from its trap. I was too scared to do it so I moved from my lying position, slid my back up against the lift wall and sat there blushing like mad.

The boys moved to sit either side of me close up so I could feel the heat from their thighs against mine. Our legs stretched out in front of us, long, tanned and touching all the way. There was nothing said as we sat there our cocks all slightly less hard than we had been, but the two boys were still showing signs of excitement.

Will spoke first. "Do you like boys Jack?" He asked me looking serious.

"Yes I do," I replied almost jumping at the sound of my own voice as it was the first time ever that I had admitted such a thing to another human being in my life.

"We love each other, is that bad" he asked, looking at Allain as he spoke and he then stretched out his hand across my lap to take his young lover's hand in his. I shook my head, no. They grasped each other's hand and rested them on my lap right on top of my hard cock. They made no sign that they felt it but it was obvious.

"I want to tell you about us Jack please?" I nodded positively and relaxed as much as I could with their hands resting on my erection. Will continued, "When my dad died three months ago it was very quick he was OK at dinner, laughing and joking with mom and me and one hour later he was dead. He had a massive heart attack. I am an only child and my mother is still not able to understand why he is dead and she never leaves our house."

I watched the boy's pain well up in his eyes. They filled slowly then overflowed, the large tears ran down his tanned smooth cheeks and landed on his lap. He didn't lower his head he kept looking straight at Allain and I, as he spoke again.

"I was not at school for two weeks and then Allain, who lives very near me in Paris, arrived at my house with his mother to ask about my mother and me. I answered the door and invited them in as my mother was as usual in bed. We had coffee and sat talking, I cried and they cried then Allain came and sat with me and put his arm around me to comfort me. It was what I needed, he was there for me."

Will's tears were still flowing soaking his Speedos and making them slightly transparent but he continued, both boys' hands still resting on my now soft cock in my lap.

"It was after one more week the school vacation so I asked if Allain would like to stay with me because I was very alone and all of my family live in different parts of France or in other countries, so I wanted someone I could talk to. Allain and his mother agreed that he would move in with me and she left for a vacation for three weeks. We have a large house and a cook and housekeeper so I offered Allain to sleep in the guest room but he asked if he could sleep in my room, so I agreed and he joined me there in my very large bed."

I listened intently as the crying boy carried on with his story.

"The first night we lay together on opposite sides of the bed and were very nervous but our fingers touched in the space between us then Allain came close to me and hugged me and I cried myself to sleep in his arms. In the morning we awoke and I could feel his hard penis

against my backside so I moved away. Allain jumped and pulled back from me because he thought that I was upset. I told him I wasn't upset just a little surprised but I was also hard so I hugged him close to me and we went back to sleep." He paused and took a deep breath.

"We showered together that morning and washed each other, exploring our bodies and their differences and similarities and we compared our hard penises and played with them. We spent an hour in the shower and then dried each other and got dressed and for the first time since my father died I wanted to eat something, so we went to the kitchen and Louise the cook made us breakfast."

"For the next three weeks we spent every day together sometimes not getting dressed just lying on the bed naked holding each other stroking, massaging and playing with every bit of each other, not really sex but we were always very hard and sometimes we would wank ourselves or each other until we ejaculated, but just being close with someone who cares for you is enough." He explained with an intense look on his handsome face, willing me to understand.

I nodded positively as he started again.

"When it was time for Allain to go home I was so sad and scared because my mother was still ill and spending every day in her room mostly in bed, I asked if Allain's mother would let him stay with me and I would go back to school and I never believed that she would allow it but she did. She spoke to my mother who said it was OK with her but she didn't really care about anything. The housekeeper was there and the cook so Allain's mother was comfortable that we would be OK. And she lives very close too."

"That's so cool that you were allowed to stay with Will," I said to Allain who smiled and nodded in response.

"It was amazing for us because I was so scared that Will would be left alone and become unhappy again, but my mother is a crazy woman! When she decides on something, it will happen and she is very strict! But she loves Will like she loves me." Allain explained smiling.

Will spoke again, "I went back to school and Allain was there to help me. We slept together, showered together and ate breakfast together. We met every day for lunch and in the evening we did our homework had dinner watched TV then went to bed and were very close. I could sleep only when I could feel his body next to me."

He stopped speaking their hands still joined over my soft cock their story was so moving and it was clear that they really loved each other.

"Emm are you guys gay?" I asked, looking at both of them in turn.

"We don't know really but we have done mostly wanking each other and cuddling and we really like that, so I guess maybe we are but I don't know for sure," answered Will and Allain nodded agreement.

"One Saturday morning," Allain said grinning, "We were sleeping late and we were both naked in bed together and my mom arrived to see us and the housekeeper sent her straight up to our room and she walked straight in. The cover was off because it was warm and I was snuggled up behind Will with my hard on in between his ass cheeks and she stood there waiting for us to get up and give her a kiss! She never said it was bad or that we shouldn't be naked in bed together, it was cool with her."

My cock lurched in my shorts and both boys felt it under their hands and they both laughed and pushed down on it.

"It has been three months now since he died and I am doing OK at school, Allain still lives with me and his mother invited me with them on this vacation, we don't ever want to be separated, I love Allain," Will stated with certainty and determination in his voice.

The boy's tears had stopped so I raised my hand to his wet cheek and stroked it, clearing the remaining drops from under his eyes with my thumb. I could feel him pushing slightly against my palm and he smiled at me.

"That is a very sad but beautiful story," I said, " And it makes me feel a bit guilty about what I was thinking when I followed you into the lift." I said. I lowered my head and fixed my gaze on my lap and their joined hands. I noticed that Will's Speedos were quite wet from his tears and there was a very distinct pink shape visible there. I could almost see his young cock through the almost transparent Speedos.

"What do you mean?" Will asked me.

"Well I think I am gay," I started, " And I love looking at boys of your ages especially very handsome ones and even more especially in Speedos!" I added.

They both laughed, "So you were watching us at the pool?" Allain asked.

"Yes," I admitted, " And I followed you into the lift to get a closer look at you both, then this happened." I mumbled, my head still firmly focussed on my lap.

The questions started. They wanted to know about my experiences with boys and I laughed as I told them about my first and only sex experience with anyone. They smiled and nodded and then Will asked me if I wanted to do more with boys?

"Yes I do," I said barely audible, "I want that very much but I guess I will have to wait until the time is right and I meet someone that I like and he likes me." I waffled on a bit before realising that the two handsome boys were watching me and smiling. I stopped speaking and looked back at them and smiled.

We sat in silence for ages and eventually they disengaged their hands and sat back against the lift wall, still saying nothing, I wondered if I had been too honest with them and started to worry about them saying anything when we got out of the lift, shit! What if they told the hotel that I was planning to molest them? I could imagine my parents rage at finding that out that their little boy was up on a charge of molesting two young boys in a lift in a 5* hotel. Shit! Shit! Shit! My mind was racing when I felt something.

I looked down and Will's soft hand was back over my now very soft little cock, which was desperately trying to disappear up inside me as the random thoughts of doom ran through my brain and connecting directly with my erection centre.

"Where has he gone?" He asked, grinning at me.

I mumbled and stumbled over what I could say to them when Allain's hand joined Will's over my cock. Now fortunately my cock has a brain of its own and it over ruled my main brain and it started to rise.

"Mmm that's better!" Allain said as I felt his hand stroke my growing boyhood trough my shorts.

They then moved their attention to the waistband of my shorts and finding the tie string, undid it and started to slip them down which required my input so I went with it. I could always argue in court that it was me who had been molested at the hands of two younger boys! Yeah right!

I pulled my T-shirt off and then my shorts were gone and lying in a crumpled heap in the corner of the lift. The two soft hands returned to my hard cock, which was now fully erect and standing straight up from my lap in all its full 6" glory.

The boys were very slow and gentle with my cock as one played with my balls the other examined and stroked my cock, sliding the skin up and down, which opened and closed my slit as they wanked me. I produce a lot of precum so when that appeared, Will deftly spread it over my cock head with his thumb which caused me to gasp. I felt a hand on my chest softly massaging it feeling my skin and touching my nipples, which hardened instantly in response.

I closed my eyes and I was back reliving my first experience when my school friend wanked me slowly and steadily, sliding my foreskin up and down my small cock causing me immense pleasure. In fact I remember almost stopping him it was just so intense, but I am so glad I didn't!

I could feel one hand on my balls tickling my scrotum and the other still wanking me slowly and steadily squeezing my shaft, milking me of my clear sweet precum. I decided that I had to touch them too and feel their cocks, so I slid my hands over each boy's Speedo clad crotch and was rewarded by gasps either side of me and both boys pushed their hard cocks up into my exploring hands.

"I need these off please!" I gasped and they instantly stopped wanking me and slipped their T-shirts off then their Speedos and chucked them to join my shorts in the corner of the lift.

We resumed where we had left off the two hands back on my cock and balls but now I had a hard wet cock in each of my hands.

As I thought they were both uncut and Allain's cock was about 4.5" long and slim. He had a smattering of pubes but his small balls were smooth and hairless. I tickled his pubic hair and gently wanked him, sliding his foreskin up and down his small beautiful cock.

Will's cock was bigger and thicker at 5.5" long and he had much more hair above his penis. He has some on his large balls and he groaned loudly as he felt my hand run up and down his shaft and the tip of my thumb slide over his wet cockhead. I wanked him very slowly letting my fingers trace his balls on each down stroke.

I wanked both cocks slowly and thought about moving to sucking the boys but I had never ever done that or had it done, so I dismissed the idea and relaxed just enjoying what was happening it was way beyond my wildest dreams. The first time since I was nine years old I was having sex with not one but two beautiful boys woweee how good was that. I laughed out loud.

"What's funny?" asked Will, as he continued wanking me slowly and I concentrated on keeping both boys cocks pleased.

"It's nothing, I will tell you later OK and I think I am getting very close to shooting!" I warned them.

They eased off, reducing their speed on my cock to almost zero and their touch was now featherlike and not firm, so the feeling of shooting was backing off a bit but I was *very* close.

They both said within seconds of each other that they were close too, so I slowed down wanking their cocks too. I looked down and I could see the most beautiful boy cocks one in each hand their tips glistening in the low light and the smell in the lift was strong, a cocktail of boy sweat, suntan lotion and sex.

"I want us all to shoot at the same moment, please!" Will said gasping, clearly trying desperately to keep from shooting.

We all agreed so we continued our wanking. I could feel their warm bodies against my naked skin, their legs against mine and I felt my cum starting from deep inside me. I told them in gasps that I was ready and they replied that they were cumming too and then it happened.

For a few seconds it seemed like I was transported above the scene looking down on the three of us, our bodies tense and slick with sweat gleaming in the dim light our hard cocks being wanked by each other faster now as we approached the point of no going back then I saw us start to shoot. Allain was first by a few milliseconds followed by me and then Will at almost the same time.

My cum shot upwards in an arc landing on my hair, then weaker shots on my chest and belly and finally dribbles from my cock head pooling in my pubes.

Allain's cum was powerful and his first shot went over his head and it was followed by two less powerful shots, which landed on his belly. His cum was thin and more watery than mine and much less in volume, but fantastic nevertheless. It was the first time I had seen anyone other than myself cum.

Will groaned as he shot high onto his head followed by three or four lesser spurts of boy spunk coating his chest and belly then the last ones dribbling into his pubes. His cum was thicker than Allain's and almost as syrupy as mine so I moved my hands in to pick up some of each boy's cum and took it to my lips.

"Oh yuk!" cried Allain. "That's gross!" He said as he watched me savour both boys' emissions. Will laughed and moving in he scooped up some of Allain's and mine and did the same.

"You guys are so gross that's horrible!" he persisted screwing up his face as he did.

I explained to him that I had tried it after wanking once and it tasted OK so I had no problem with it but it was up to him and maybe later when he was older he would change his mind about his opinion of the taste of cum.

We sat there covered in our own cum and our soft cocks lay wet over our balls when the phone rang making us all jump. I stood up and grabbed the handset.

"Excuse me sir are you all OK?" The voice asked.

"Emm yes we're fine no problems here, we just want to get out and have a shower soon!" I told him as I ran my fingers lazily through the remains of the cum on my chest.

"Of course sir I understand completely," he said in his professional, cool soothing voice, "The fire people are now here and will be with you *very* soon so please be ready when they open the doors, do you understand?" He added.

Now I thought that what he said was a bit odd but put it down to the fact that he was using English and not his native Thai. "Thank you very much." I said then I replaced the handset.

"OK guys the fire people are here so we will be out very soon so we better get dressed and clean up a bit." I urged my new friends to get a move on.

I glanced at the two handsome naked boys as we cleaned up using tissues that I had in my bag. I had enjoyed the simple wanking that we had experienced together and their story

was amazing I thought as I dressed, seeing their soft cocks disappear back into their Speedos as we dressed.

We had just finished when the lift lurched again and moved upwards slightly then stopped, the full lighting came back on and we all blinked in the harsh light.

The doors opened slowly and a large Thai fireman in full fire gear appeared smiling at us his hand outstretched urging us to come out. We did as we were requested and stepped out on floor 6 of the hotel.

The manager was there and he fussed around us and he got a member of his staff to accompany us to the next lift then up to floor 8 where I got off and turned to go to my room. I smiled and thanked my two new friends and promised them that I would see them soon. They agreed and waved as the doors closed and they disappeared up to floor 10 and their room.

I showered, dressed and relaxed and about an hour later my mother and father arrived back at the same time.

"Hey Jack!" they called out as they saw me sitting watching TV. "How was your day?" Dad asked. "I bet you just lazed around at the pool and did nothing!" He said grinning, then tousling my hair he said, "Well that's what vacations are for eh? You don't want too much excitement do you?"

I laughed and agreed, then said, "When's dinner I am starving!"

Mom laughed and said "Typical, not how was your day mom and dad but when's dinner?" She moved in to tousle my hair too and then she kissed me on the forehead and said, "Just give us 10 minutes to shower and we'll be ready." They both disappeared to their bedroom in the suite.

The phone rang and I picked it up.

"Good evening sir, how are you after your experience in the lift?" The 'voice' said.

"Oh it's you. I'm good thank you for asking it was just a bit hot in there but nothing much," I answered.

"That's good sir I am pleased you and your friends are OK but there is something you need to know and that is why I'm calling you." He went on mysteriously.

"OK shoot," I said wondering what the heck he was going on about.

"Well sir the fact is that there's a Closed Circuit TV in each lift and it records everything you see so" He explained.

"Shit! Shit! Shit!" I exploded down the phone cutting him off.

"Now sir please don't worry, I am sure that we can reach an agreement about the tape from the machine so that's why we need to talk tomorrow morning in my office at 10 o'clock please. Have a good evening sir." And the line went dead.

I held the dead phone in my hand for ages then dropped it back on the cradle and sat down heavily on the sofa wondering what was going to happen tomorrow.

"Who was that on the phone Jack?" my dad reappeared in the room causing me to jump.

"Emm it was housekeeping, asking me if we were going out so they could come in a turn the beds down so I told them we were leaving soon, that was all," I lied.

Just at that my mom appeared and we left for dinner my mood dark, as I was really scared about what was going to happen if my parents found out I had had sex with two boys in the hotel lift.

Suddenly my appetite was gone.

Thanks for reading this story. Please write and let me know what you think and if you think you would like me to continue it. I appreciate constructive comments, suggestions and feedback.

AP